# VVits priuate Wealth.

*Stored with choiſe commodities to* content the minde.

LONDON
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# TO

## THE RIGHT WORſhipfull, my much and much worthy beloued Friend Iohn Crooke Eſquire,

*Sonne and heire to Sir Iohn Crooke Knight*: all proſperitie on earth, and the ioy of heauen hereafter.

TO preſent you with a lõg diſcourſe, might perhaps wearie you in the reading, & to write obſcurely, might bee a trouble to your vnderſtanding: To auoide therfore inconueniences, I haue choſen this little peece of labour to fit the patience of your idle leyſure, hoping, that as in fore-ages, men of great Titles would patronize the writtings of good Studies, not regarding the eſtate or qualitie of the perſon: ſo your true ſpirrit that can truely judge of the natures of well deſeruings, will not altoge-

ther ſhut my Booke; with my better ſeruice out of your good fauour: the ſubiects are many, & of diuers natures, but (as many flowers in one Noſegay) they are heere put vp together in a little volume, which peruſde with that good patience, that may make proffit of experiẽce, I hope ſhall giue you ſome way contentment, and no way the contrarie: but leaſt I make too great an entrie to a little houſe, I will ſhut the doore to my further ſpeech, and only reſt in ſome better ſeruice:

Your affectionately at commaund,

N. Briton.

*Piccolæ é la ſtella chi da Lune grande.*

# To the Reader.

YOu that ſhall happen to light on this little piece of a Book, how you wil, or can iudge of what you reade, I know not: if it be wel, I am glad you are pleaſed, if otherwiſe it is paſt the print, and therefore too late to be mended: many things are comprehended in a little roome, and he that reades all, and takes good by none at all, I am perſwaded is either vncapeable or careles: To be ſhort, ſuch as they bee I ſend them to you, ſet downe with the daies in the yeare: in halfe one day you may reade them, and euer after thinke on them: as you can conceiue, diſgeſt, or remember them: ſome of them were written by wiſermen then my ſelfe, and for the reſt, like wares in a ſhop, the good muſt helpe away with the bad: To conclude, I commend them with my further Loue & ſeruice to the fauour of thoſe ſpirits, that iudging the beſt, will not ſay the worſt: among whome hoping you are one to fill vp the number of honeſt men, I reſt.

Your Friend as I may,

N,B.

Your Friend as I may,

N.B.

# Wits priuate Wealth.

HEE that takes much and giues nothing, ſhall haue more wealth then loue.

Hee that giues much and takes nothing, ſhall haue many thankes and few friendes.

He that ſpends his youth in whoring & Dicing, may curſſe the bones, and crie out vppon the fleſh.

Hee that buildes Caſtles in the ayre, in hope of a new world, may breake his necke, ere hee come to halfe his age.

He that meetes an ilfauourd woman in the morning faſting, tis oddes, hee ſhall ſee a worſe ſight before Dinner.

He that telleth a lye, and bindes it with an Oath, is either weake in wit or vile in conſcience.

He that braggeth much of a little worth, hath made his tongue an ouerthrowe of his wit.

He that marryeth a rich wife, and abuſeth his Matrymonie, will either begge among Rogues or hang for good company.

Hee that cries afore hee is hurt, hath learned wit to a uoide paine, and hee that cryeth after a hurt, muſt learne patience for eaſe.

He that oweth money and cannot pay it, is an agent for ſorrow, but he that hath it, and will not pay it, is a Steward for hell.

He that ſcofferh at God, is alreadye with the Deuill, and though he walke in the world, hee hath a Hell in his conſcience.

He that ſelleth his cloathes to be drunke with the money, will beg for rags, and ſtarue for foode.

Hee that riſeth early and maketh light meales, keepes his bodie in health, and his ſtomacke in temper.

He that makes Religion a cloake for villanye, deuiſeth with the deuill to cozen his ſoule of her comfort.

If you ſee a faire Wench leere after you when you are paſt, lay your hand on your heart for feare of your purſ.

If a Stranger ſcrape acquaintance with you in ſome priuate place, think his witte, his wealth, or his honeſtie out of tune.

He that ſelleth his ware and liues by the loſſe, muſt giue ouer his trade, or die in poore caſe.

A kinde hearted man is eaſily abuſed, and a high ſpirited woman muſt be warily obſerued.

If you offend God, repentance will haue pardon, but if you offend the law, take heede of execution.

If you marrie a Whore, make much of the Horne, but if you marrie a Scolde, fall to your prayers.

If you neede a Friend and cannot vſe him, you lacke wit, but if you abuſe his loue, you lacke honeſty.

He that tyeth his loue to beautie, may bring his heart to trouble: and he that marryeth a foule woman dooth wrong to his eye-ſight.

He that will neuer lend, is vnworthie to borrow, but he that comes into ſuretieſhip is in the way of vndooing

If you ſee an offenders puniſhment, pray for his amendment, but if a horſe-courſer be hanged, it is happie for Trauailers.

To giue a oman her will, may be a hurt to her wit, & to bridle her nature, may moue paſsion beyond reaſon.

To build a houſe without money is but a dream of folly, and to trauaile awong theeues is danger of life.

He that ſpends more then he gets, will hardly be rich, and he that ſpeakes more then he knowes will neuer be counted wiſe.

He that leaſt ſinneth is the beſt man, and he that neuer repenteth is the worſt.

A prodigall ſpender will keepe coine from canckering and a greedy Vſurer will gnaw out the heart of a purſſe.

He that trauaileth a ſtrange way, had need of a guide, and if he want money he muſt fare hard.

A Mouſe in a Cupbord will mar a whole Cheeſe, and an ill tonged woman will trouble a whole Towne.

He that is giuen to ſleepe, is borne to much trouble, and to ouer-watch nature, may be a hurt to wit.

He that leaueth the learned to liue with the Ignorant may happen vpō ſome wealth, but he ſhal neuer be wiſe

An vntruſty ſeruant may rob a man of his goods, but a dogged wife will vex his heart.

If you ſee a Trull ſcarce giue her a nod, but followe her not leaſt you proue a noddy.

A Courtous Phiſitian will make much of a Patient, & time pleaſers, are no true Diuines.

Strong Beere hath two contrary vertues, it will quench a thirſt, and warme the ſtomacke.

He that offends God to pleaſe a creature, is like him that killeth himſelfe to auoide a hurt.

Shee that loues to make Faces, may haue an Ape for her Schoole-maiſter: and hee that feedes her humors, puts his wits to much trouble.

He that loueth many, can hardly pleaſe all, and he that loueth none, is either dogged or tooliſh.

A Foole that is rich, ſhall be followed with beggers, but the vertuous and wiſe are truely honorable.

He that feaſteth the Rich, makes a friendſhippe with *Mammon*, but he that releueth the poore, is bleſſed of God.

A Whores teares are a Fooles poiſon, and a Thieues watch is the Trauellers woe.

The ſhot of a Cannon, makes a terrible reporte, but he that ſtarts at the noiſe of it, will hardly proue a Souldier.

The Sound of a Trumpet ſtirs vp the ſpirit of a Souldier, but if his heart faile him, he will not fight.

Womens Tyers are an idle commoditie, and to liue by Pandariſme, is a Rogiſh profeſsion.

An earneſt Louer is a greate obſeruer, and if he be a Poet, he will ſpare for no verſes.

Swearing and lying is much among wicked men, and yet being ſo little belieued, I wonder they doe not leaue it.

A proud ſpirit is hatefull to nature, and he that is vnthankfull for a little is worthy of nothing.

The hope of the vertuous makes harueſt in heauen, & the diſpaire of the wicked brings their ſoules into hel.

The Spiders webb: is a net for a Flye: and a flattering tongue is a trap for a Foole.

The ſight of a Sword will affright a Coward, while a ſeaſond Souldier makes a flea-bite of a wound.

A partiall Iudge makes a pittifull lawe, and a dumbe Preacher a blinde Pariſh.

A bloody Souldiour makes a pitifull warre, and hee

that

that truſteth an enemie may bee betrayed ere he bee aware.

The Souldiours honour is got with greate trauaile, while the Vſurer tumbleth in the eaſe of his wealth.

The true ſpirit regards no droſſe, and he that makes a God of his golde, wil goe to the Deuill like a Begger.

He that loues his ſpurres in his horſes belly, may ſitte downe and ſigh when he is wearie with walking.

He that will paſſe quietly through a common wealth muſt auoide the foole, and take heede of the knaue.

An Vſurper of a Crowne will breede mutmures in a kingdome, but a wiſe gouernour is worthye of his place.

He that cloyeth his ſtomacke is an enemie to nature, and to ouer-charge wit, is an abuſe of reaſon.

Vanitie & pride, make the fooles paradice, while loue and beautie are the nurſes of idlenes.

Bleſſed Children are the Parents ioyes, while the barraine wombe is the curſſe of nature.

A wiſe Generall and a valiant leader, are requiſite in a Campe, but tyranny in conqueſt diſgraceth the ſouldiour.

The Gloe-wormes belly is the candell of the earth, & the *Phœnix* neſt is to high for the world.

The longeſt day will haue night at laſt, and age will wither the ſmootheſt skin in the world.

The dearth of Corne makes Farmers ritch, but to ſtarue the people is the ſhame of the ſtate.

No preaching in the world wil make a Iew a Chriſtian, and a Cut-purſſe will be at his work when the thiefe is at the gallowes.

He that hath loſt his eyes may bid his friendes good

night, and he that is going to his graue, hath made an end with the world.

A faire man is like Curdes and Creame, and a foule woman the griefe of the eies.

A wittie wanton is a pleasing Mistris, but an honest huswife is best to breede on.

He that is giuen to drinking, is subiect to the dropsie and a licorous Grocer will eate out his gaine.

A Garden is pleasant, if it be full of faire Flowers, so is a faire woman indued with good qualities.

A faire flower without scent, is like a faire womã without grace.

Heatbes are wholsome gathered in their time, and money well vsed is an excellent mettall.

If Christmas lasted all the yere, what would become of Lent? and if euerie day were good Fryday, the world would be wearie of fasting.

The griefe of the heart is a weakening to the bodye, but the worme of Conscience eates into the verie soule.

A iest is neuer wel broken, but when it hurteth not the hearers and profiteth the speaker.

Hope is comfortable in absence, but possession is the true pleasure.

Words out of time are lost, and seruice vnrewarded is miserable.

To follow fooles is the annoyance of wit, and to serue a Churle is a miserable slauery.

Varietie of acqvaintance is good for obseruation, & to make vse of knowledge, proues the sence of vnderstanding.

Earely rising gaines the morning, and a darke night is the theeues watch.

A fan-

A fantaſticall Trauailer, is the figure of an Ape, and a proud Woman is a fooles Idoll.

The eye is ſmall yet it ſeeth much, and the heart but little, and yet it is the life of the body.

The hope of profit makes labour eaſie, and the hand of bounty winnes the heart of vertue.

A Candle giues a dimme light in the Sunne, and where *Dyana* keepes her Court, *Cupid* is out of countenance;

A man is as dead when he ſleepeth, and darkneſs is the ſorrow of time.

There is no true rich man, but the contented, nor truely poore but the Couetous.

A weake body is not for trauaile, nor a ſimple witte for a Scepter.

No man liueth that dooth not ſometime amiſſe, but he that delighteth in ſinne, is a Deuill incarnat.

They that loue their beds are great Flea-feeders, and he that ſpends his ſpirit, cannot haue a ſtrong body.

The rich mans goods make him fearefull to die, and the poore mans want makes him wearie of his life.

The fire of Anger burneth the Soule, and the cold of feare chilleth the heart.

Snuffe a Candle and it will burne cleare, and cut of deade fleſh, and the wound will heale the ſooner.

The heart-ache bringes the bodie into ſickneſſe, but the Worme of Conſcience breedes the ſoules torment.

Times alter natures, and Honors manners, but a vertuous heart will neuer yeeld to villanie.

Miſeries are the tryall of patience, but loue is the maiſter of paſsions.

Thought is a ſwift Traueller, & the Soule is in heauen in an inſtant.

A kinde nature winneth Loue, but a ſtubborne ſpirit is as a plague to reaſon.

The diſeaſe of opinion, doth begvile vs in the taſte of happines, but while the vanitie of delights is but the ſuperfluitie of deſires.

Patience at the point of death, ſets a ſeale to the perfections of life.

How vaine is the Loue of riches, which may be loſt or left in an inſtant.

In the tryall of truth, excuſe wil not helpe diſhoneſty

Trie wits by their wiſdome, and loue them for their vertue.

Reioyce not in anye mans miſerie, but be pittifull to thy verie enemy, and comfort the afflicted, in what is fit for charitie.

Followe not the Amorous, for they are humorous, nor the humorous for they are idle.

Giue what thou dooſt francklye, and bee Maiſter of thine owne purſe, leaſt baſe ſeruilitie make abridgement of thy bounty.

Be not iealouſe without iuſt cauſe, and doe no wrong for any cauſe.

If thou doeſt ill, doe not excuſe it, if well doe not boaſt of it.

Nature enclinde to euill, muſt by correction bee brought to good, for diſcretion by inſtruction findes the perfection.

The key of wantonneſſe openeth the doore vnto wickednesſe.

The cares of buſineſſe, and the varietie of pleaſures, are

the

are the ſoules hindrances to her higheſt happines.

Sinne comes with conception, but grace by onely inſpiration.

In the repentance of Sinne, ſorrow bringeth comfort.

Where pride is poiſon to power, and will an enemie to patience, there enuie can indure no equalitie, till death put an end to deſire.

Greater is the griefe to looſe, then neuer to haue, and to ſee the fall of vertue, then the death of nature.

Irreuocable is the loſſe of time, and incomparable the griefe of ingratitude, but the abuſe of loue is abhorred in nature.

When a Dogge howles, an Owle ſinges, a Woman ſcoldes, and a Pig cries, whether for a penny e is the beſt part of the Muſicke?

Full hearts cannot weepe, and ſwallowed ſighes make ſwolne breſts, while wiſdome couereth woes, till death couer wretchednes.

Who laboureth for knowledge, makes a benefitte of time, but he that loueth vertue lookes after eternitie.

The inſtruction of truth makes the witte gratious, while the practiſe of Craft makes the heart impious.

He that make beautie a ſtarre, ſtudies falſe Aſtronomy, and he that is ſoundly in Loue, needes no other purgatorie.

The depth of paſsion, tryeth the height of patience, where if witte bridle not the ſences, nature will reueale her imperfection.

The remembrance of vanities, is a renuing of miſeries, where the looking glaſſe of life, becomes the houre glaſſe of death.

The exerciſe of Venery is the Cow-path to beggery,

and he that diminisheth his stock, may goe to the hedge for a stake.

The Landlords prodigallitie, makes the Tenants prosit, and a proud begger is a dogged Rascall.

A Cat may loose a Mouse and catch her againe, but he that looseth time can neuer recouer it.

When Richmen die, they are buried with pompe, but when good men die they are buried with teares.

Complements are needles where vertue hath tryed loue, and yet fine wits cannot write grosly.

Bloody actions makes fearefull visions, while the ioy of peace is the spirits Paradice.

When all vnder the sun is vanitie, where hath vertue her dwelling in the world? but onely in the hearts of the elect, whose loue is onely in the heauens.

An intemperate spirit spoiles the bodie, and a proud heart giues a wound to the soule.

The shame of witte is folly, and the shame of nature sinne.

Who trauaileth out of the world, to seek the truth of heauens historie, if he be not assured of grace, will make but an vnhappie iourney.

Comfortable is the graue, where death is the end of grief, but ioyful is that faith, that finds the life of eternity

A Knight that dare not fight hath honor in iest, and a marchant without mony may aduenture for nothing.

The pinching of the bodie, makes a stinking breath, and strait shooes fill the feete full of cornes.

Women with Childe long for many thinges, but al the world longs for money.

A great wit may haue a weake body, and a great head but a little wit.

The

The Dolphin is held the ſwiftſt Fiſh in the Sea, but the thought of man hath no compariſon in the world.

The Tygre is ſaide to bee the cruelleſt beaſt in the world, but an Vſuret vpon a bond will goe to the Deuill for money.

A Maiden bluſh is an excellent coulour, and a vertuous wit makes a Virgin honorable.

A conſtant Louer is an admirable Creature, but the man of wealth goes through the world.

Offices are ſweet in the nature of gaine, but the abuſe of an oath is the burthen of conſcience.

A filthie belch, is a fart turned backward, and a rotten tooth poyſons the whole mouth.

A ſore eye is euer running, and a Goſsips tongue is euer babling.

Croſſe pathes many times puts a man out of his way, and croſſe fortunes many waies puts a man out of his wits.

Great windes are dangerous at Sea, but a Iudges breath is deadly to an offender.

The Phyloſophers ſtone hath mockt a number of Studients, and Loue hath troubled a world of idle people.

Virginitie is precious, while it is purely reapt, but if it catch a cracke, the beautie is gone.

The eyes growe dimme, when they come to ſpectacles, and it is colde in the vallies when a ſnow lyeth on the Mountaines.

The ſting of a ſcorpion, is onely healed with her blood, and where beautie wounds, Loue make the cure.

Emprisonment and death are the miseries of Nature, and the Sergeants Mace is a hellish weapon.

A Childe that feares not the rodde, will hardly proue gracious, and a man that feares not God, will bee in hell ere he be aware.

Elixars are greate restoratiues, but much Phisicke is offensiue to nature.

A Penne without inke writes a verie blancke Letter, and a Purse without Money, makes many a colde heart.

Stolne Venizon is sweete, so the stealer can scape, but if he be catcht, he will pay for his hunting.

The Anglers sport is full of patience, and if hee loose his hooke he makes a faire fishing.

A showre of Raine doth well in a Drought, but when dust turnes to Durt, the house is better then the highway.

A little Salt seasons a great Pot, and a little poyson kils a world of people.

Iewels are as they are esteemed, and there is nothing forced that is welcome.

A little seede will sowe a great ground, and a Snuffe of a Candle will set a whole house on fire.

The want of necessaries breaks the heart of an honest man, and to be beholding to a Dog, is a death to a good minde.

When the Rich prey on the poore, and the poore pray for the Rich, there is greate difference in praying.

Who keepes not an ayme will neuer be good Archer, and if his string breake, his Bowe will doe no good.

A scolde and a Foole must be answered with silence,

while wiſdomes wordes are worth the writing in golde.

Philoſophie is a ſweet ſtudie, and Hiſtories are ſometime worth the reading, but the Bible in all excellence, puts downe all the Bookes in the world.

Much reading makes a readie Scholler, but the guift of nature doth much in Arte.

A Foole and a Knaue cannot take thought, while an honeſt heart is full of ſorrowes.

A farre Trauailer ſeeth much, but hee that goes to heauen makes a happie iourney.

The Kinges of the earth, are rich in golde, but bleſſed are the ſoules that are rich in grace.

The Ayre is often clenſed by lightning, but till the world change it will neuer be cleane from ſinne.

An eſcape from danger is comfortable, but to keepe out of it is wiſdome.

He that makes an Epicure of his minde, makes a Gul of his wit, for time is pretious to the vnderſtanding ſpirit.

A Diamond may bee little, & yet of great price, but the grace of God is more worth then the whole world.

Fancie and faſhion trouble many idle people, but the ſtudie of Diuinitie rauiſheth the ſoules of the elect.

Cockes of the game will by nature fight, and a hart of Oake will burſt ere it bend.

The ſight of the Sea will a fray a faint heart, while the Sailers care but a little for the Land.

The cries of Fooles make a ſoule noiſe, while the hearts of the honeſt bleede inwardly.

May-games and ieſtes, fill the world full of mirth, but the feeling of grace fill the ſoule full of ioy.

A Flye ſeemes a Swallow that will choake a man, and

that which kils a Spider will comfort a man.

The Stone and the Gowte followe the Rich, but death where he commeth makes a ſwoope with all perſons.

A poore man in his Cottage is merrier with his pittance, then manye a Lord in the midſt of his Liuing.

Great mindes and ſmall meanes are the ouerthrowe of many good wits.

A broken heart is Gods cure, whoſe oyle of grace is a ſalue for all ſores.

Hee that hath forſworne a beard, hath a ſtrange face, and ſhee that hath no Teeth, may learne to ſucke.

A friend is beſt tryed at a neede, and a fawning foe is not to be truſted.

Beefe and Mutton are ſtrong foode, and hunger is the beſt ſauce to any meate in the world.

Sickneſſe is the bodies Curbe, and ſorrowe the mindes: but vnkindeneſſe in a friend is the breake-heart of a good ſpirit.

Neceſsitie will breake through ſtone-walles, but to make an exerciſe of Beggerie, is the condition of a Raſcall.

A painted ſword is for a bragging Coward, but the Souldiours Iron makes way where it goes.

The rareneſſe of a Toy, will ſet vp the price, but the goodneſſe of any thing is beſt eſteemed with the wiſe.

A Bird without feathers will flie ilfauouredly, and a man without money is out of heart with all mirth.

To bee deliuered of a Childe is a ioy to a Woman, and to bee deliuered from priſon, is a comfort to a man.

man: but to be deliuered from ſinne, is the trueſt ioy of the ſoule.

A forward Childe is ſildome long liued, and to beget a foole is a griefe to the Parents.

He that cryeth without cauſe is worthie of hurt, and he that feeles no hurt, is full of dead fleſh.

Trauaile is good for ſtayed wits, and a ſtrong bodie is beſt for labour.

The rich man to fill the tother bagge, will pare a poore man to the verie bones, but the good man will relieue his poore neighbour at his neede.

An vnskilful rider may ſoone be out of the ſaddle, and a poore horſe can goe but ſoftly.

Some ſay Tobacco is good to purge the head, but he that followeth it well, will finde it a ſhrewde purge to his purſe.

No eye can ſee the brightneſſe of the ſunne: how glorious then is that life from whence it hath light.

Many are fortunate that are not wiſe, but there is no man happie till he come into heauen.

Fire and Sword are the terror of a Campe, but Thunder and Lightning are the terror of the world.

A faire houſe is a comfortable lodging, but the ſweet Aire reuiueth the ſences.

A faire Horſe is comely to looke on, but if hee prooue heauie he is naught for trauaile.

The fires of afflictions refines the ſpirits of the Faithfull, and happie is the heart that indures to the end.

Many Factions breede Seditions, but vnitie & peace are the ioyes of a Kingdome.

An Asses Braie, is an vnpleasant noise, but the knell of a passing bell kils the heart of the wicked.

A man will forbeare many thinges for feare of the law, but how few forbeare any sin, for feare of Gods iudgement?

Delicate meates are no strong foode, but the Spring water is a cleere drinke.

Great assemblies are markets for the Cut-purse, but a bare purse kilses his heart.

Enuie among great men, makes miserie of poore men, and when women bredde the quarrells they are not easily ended.

A discreete iudge makes a blessed Lawe, and a penytent offender is worthie of pardon.

Great boast and small roste, makes a colde Kitchin, & shrugging of shoulders is no paying of debts.

Hee that may liue well and will not, is of a wicked nature, but he that would liue well and cannot, hath his heart full of griefe.

The Flyes and the Bees liue in swarmes, and the Antes and the wormes liue in heapes, but men can hardly make a company to liue quiet.

Poysoned drinke may bee in a siluer cupp, and hee that plucketh a Rose, may pricke his hand in gathering of it.

The *Porposes* in the Sea wil play against a storme, and many make a bankquet to make an ende of the Guests.

The Marchant and the Tradesman are the vpholders of a Common-wealth, but if they leaue out the Farmer, they may fast for their Supper.

A discreete woman is worthy of honor, and a foolish man the disgrace of nature.

Burnt Children dread the fire, while olde fooles wil play with the Coales.

A rauening Curre is not good for a house, and a Hawke that feedes fowle will neuer be a hihgh flier.

He that remooues a Land-mark is a verie bad neighbour, & he that sets a trauailer out of his way, is a wicked villaine.

A delaying hope is greeuous to the hart, but dispaire is the greatest torment of the soule.

To lye in bed and not sleepe, to see meate and haue no stomacke, to serue long, and get no wages, are three great miseries in the life of man.

No man knowes a griefe so well as hee that hath it, and no man more ioyfull then he that is rid of it.

It is a griefe to a man to lacke wit, but more griefe to some to lacke grace to gouerne it.

An aged man is a Kalender of experience, and a spruce youth is like a Picture.

A deadly wound makes a quicke dispatch, but a lingring hope breedes a long griefe.

To meddle with state matters, may be more trouble then profit, but to part man & wife is a wicked practise.

At a little hole a man may see day, but if he shut his eyes the light will doe him little good.

Horseleeches will burst with sucking of blood, and a swelling Toade is a venomous creature.

A Tortois shell will hardly breake, but at the least touch shee will pull in her head.

A Pudding if it be not prickt will breake out of his skin and if the patient be not let bloud, the Plurisie will kill a man.

He that hath a wife hath a charge, and he that hath a

good wife hath a blessing, but he that hath a bad wife, is in a pittifull taking.

She that loues not her husband, lackes either honesty or witte, and she that loueth not her selfe, will goe neere to be sluttish.

The Winter nights is for the Gossipes cup, and Summer heate makes the Brewers harueſt.

The Lambe and the Doue are two prettie creatures, but the Dogge and the hog are sullaine beastes.

Of a little kernell growes a great Tree, and of a little Spawne, a great fish.

A Fox by nature is full of craft, while a foole wants reason to make vse of wit.

The Smooth grasse will hide a Snake, and a fained smile a false heart.

To goe to Church for fashion, is an abuse of Religion, and to pray without deuotion is breath to no purpose.

Good Inke graceth a Letter, but if the paper bee nought, the penne will doe no good.

A long dyet kils the stomacke, and a desperate purge may bee a perrill of life.

The Owle and the Swallow brings in Winter and Summer, but the Nightingale and the Cuccoe talk only of the merrie time.

Light gaines makes heauie purses, but he that labours for nothing, may giue ouer his worke.

He that will holde out the yere, must bide Winter & Summer, and he that will goe into heauen, must endure the miseries of the world.

To feed a iester is but a ieſt of wit, but he that giues not care to a tale, it neuer troubles him.

When

When a Lyon Roares come not in his way, & when a Foxe preacheth aware the Geese.

A faithfull friend is a rich iewell, and a silent woman is a strange creature.

Nature is subiect to imperfection, but an Atheist is a horrible creature.

A Sword hath a sharpe point, and a Cannon a greate force, but let them alone and they will doe no hurt.

He that lights in a whirle poole is in danger of drowning, and the losse of liberty is the sorrow of nature.

A rich Court is a goodly sight, but he that lookes vp to heauen will not care for the world.

When old men are wilful, their wits are out of temper, and when young men are wise, they are in the way to honour.

An olde sore tries the skill of the Phisitian, and if hee get a name, he will quickly be rich.

The fish in the Riuer is not affraide of drowning, and if hee play with a baite, it may cost him his life.

An Asse hath long eares, and a Foxe a long taile: but a tongue will bee so long that it will ouer-reach out of measure.

A neighing horse is not good for a theise, nor a questing Spaniell, will make a good setter.

A Dogge will reioyce at the sight of his Maister, when perhaps his mistresse will frowne at his comming home.

The bones of the dead, breake the hearts of the liuing, when a poore Gamster looseth his money.

The kindenes of the heart is tryed in aduersitie, and the doggednes of the minde in the height of prosperitie.

When the Hare is in chaſe, feare makes her runne, but when the houndes are at a falt, ſhe hath time to get away.

He that plaies the Rogue in the morning, may be a villaine till night, but if he be ſorrie when he goes to bed, he may riſe an honeſt man.

Hee that is wounded in the heart hath made an ende of his daies, but hee that hath a wound in the ſoule, knowes not when to end his ſorrow.

A looking-glaſſe will make a foole proud of his beautie, but an houre-glaſſe will make a wiſeman remember his end.

The varietie of Flowers makes the Spring beautiful, but the faire Harueſt makes the fat barne.

Tobacco ſmoake is verie coſtlie, but the aſhes of it are good for a galde backe.

A proud Machanique will looke ouer a Merchant, & a rich Chutle will looke like bul-beefe.

The winde is weake, yet it beare down great Oakes, and water is weake yet it ſwallowes vp great ſhips.

A worme-eaten nut, is not worth the cracking, and a crackt iewell not worth the wearing.

Money Maiſters are the pride of the market, but if you part without a pot you are no good fellow.

A ſubtill Bowler will haue a ſhrewde ayme: but if hee miſſe his byace his bowle may deceiue him.

A dropping noſe had needs of a handkercher, and a ſplay-footed Woman is a beaſtly ſight.

Time is neuer idle, but not euer well imployed, when wit without gouernment fals to faſt vpon folly.

He that hath many woundes, looſeth much blood, & he that hath many quarrels will haue little quiet.

Vnkinde-

Vnkindenes is a cut to an honeſt heart, but a Dogged wife is the hearts torture.

Hee that ſalts his meate will keepe it from ſtincking, and he that mortifies his fleſh will keepe it from much ſinne.

He that hath an ill face had neede of a good witte, & money couereth many imperfections.

When the windes are downe the Sea will be calme, but quarrels begunne are not ſo eaſely ended.

Where there is much Carrion there will bee ſtore of Crowes, and at the buriall of a Rich man, there will bee ſtore of beggers.

Threeſcore yeares and ten are a man faire age, but after foure-ſcore his ſtrength is gone.

To wraſtle with a Begger a man may get but a lowſe, and to brabble with a Scolde will make but a foule noiſe.

Many handes make quicke worke, but one is enough in a purſe.

Good hearbes make wholſome broath, but a filthie weede among them may marre all.

A Winter Summer makes an vnkindely Haruеſt, & a Summer Winter is not healthfull for man.

A Cuckolde is the ſcorne of marriage, but a Wittoll is a beaſt in nature.

A finicall Fellowe is like an Vſher of a Dauncing Schoole, and a demure Miſtriſſe, like the picture of hipocriſie.

Three chiefe thinges a Trauailer had neede to haue a care of: his Tongue, his Purſe, and his middle finger.

Three other chiefe thinges had all men neede to looke to: the ſoule, the body, and the ſtate.

To conuerse with Children, is got little experience: but to talke with fooles is the abuse of wit.

Reuenge is the villanie of nature, and Tirannie the horror of reason.

What a iest is it in the nature of reuerence, when men must put off their hats, while their Maisters are pissing?

Vse makes perfection in many thinges, else could not the hangman be so nimble at the halter.

A skilfull Phisitian knowes how to vse his patient, & a cunning Lawyer what to doe with his clyent.

He that hath a mint of money, and an idle Woman to spend it, let her feede all him humors, and he shal soon see an end of it.

He that reckoneth his Chickins before they be hatcht may misse of his broode when the Henne leaues the neast.

When Geese flie together, they are known by their cackling, and when Gossips meete they will be heard.

All earthlye thinges haue an end, but the torments of the wicked are endlesse.

In great extreamities is tryed the greatest friendship, but when mans helpe fayleth, God is a sweet comfort.

The miseries of the world are many, but Gods mercies are infinite.

Hollow windes are a signe of Raine, and a long consumption is incurable.

The Gowte and the Stone are two tickling diseases, but the pox is made but a slight cure.

Hell Gates and a whores aporne are euer open for wicked Guests.

To the faithfull there is no damnation, and to the damned

damned no saluation.

A craftie knaue needes no Broker, and a snarling Curr will bite behinde.

Vnder Simplicitie is held much subtilty, and the Crocodiles teares are the death of the Trauailer.

The Camelion feedeth onelye in the Ayre, and the Salamander liues onely in the fire.

Worme thinges are little worth, and yet the Broker will holde them deere.

To traficke with vanitie, is to runne into miserie, and haddiwist is an idle speech.

The world goes hard with pride, when a Ladie lyes at a red Lattis.

True Knights make Ladies, and Counterfaits marre them.

Neede makes a heauie shift, when a man pawnes his cloathes for his dinner.

When Taylors beganne to mete Lordes Landes by the yarde, then beganne gentilitie to goe downe the winde.

When vanitie bringes toyes to idlenes, let wit beware of foolishnesse.

When a Souldiours pay is moste in prouant, hee will hardly be led into a sharpe piece of seruice.

Hee that makes holliday of euerie day, makes an idle weekes worke, and he that labours on the Saboath wil neuer haue his worke prosper.

A Schollars commons makes a short dinner, and yet he may be in more helth then an Epicure.

An ill blast of winde will spoile a young plant, and a bitter frost is bad for fruite.

A poore

A poore man ſhuts his doore to keepe out the winde, but a rich man ſhuts his doore to keepe out beggers.

A kindely Colyer is euer beſmeered, and a Smith & a Glaſſe-maker is neuer out of the fire.

The Fiſhermen liue like Duckes in the water, & the Butcher is bard from a Iurie vpon life.

A down-bed is ſoft to lie on, but yet it ſoakas the bodie more then a matreſſe.

A horſe wel in breath is good for Trauaile, but if he be lame, his breath will not helpe him.

Truth hath often much a doe to be beleeued, and a lie runnes farre before it be ſtaide.

To be buſie with a multitude, is to incurre trouble, & to feare ſparrow-blaſting is a pittifull folly.

When witte brings youth to beautie, & vanity brings pride to beggerye, then reaſon ſeeth natures miſerie.

A ſorrie bargaine makes a heauie ſoule, when the heart akes, and cannot be helpt.

Euill wordes are the worſt part of eloquence, and hee that breakes the peace, muſt anſwere the lawe.

Affabilitie breeds Loue, but a familiaritie contempt.

He that is careleſſe of his ſtate, may quickly prooue a begger, and hee that is feareleſſe of God, wil quicklye proue a Deuill.

Witches and Sorcerers doe much hurt in a Common-wealth, but after the Gallowes they doe goe to the Deuill.

A Parat well taught will talke ſtrangely in a Cage, but the Nightingale ſinges moſte ſweetely in the wood.

An vnkinde Neighbour is ill to dwel by, and an vnwholſome bodie is ill to lye by.

A poiſoned ſword is a peſtilent weapon, and hee that

that vseth it hath a murtherous heart.

A trotting horse beates sore in hard way, but a restie Iade, is a villanous beast.

The wound of sorrow goes deepe into the heart, but a Bullet in the Braine is a Medicine for all diseases.

An ill weede growes fast, but a paire of Sheeres will cut him downe.

*Iudas* Treason was most abhominable, and *Iobs* patience was admirable.

Sweete fresh water is comfortable in a Cittie, and the want of it, is the plague of the people.

Studie is the exercise of the minde, but too much of it may be a spoile of the braine.

When the Saddle pincheth, how can the horse trauaile? and when the wise lacke money, their wits are in a poore case.

Howling Dogs betoken death, and a Scriche-Owle at a windowe brings no good tydings to a house.

Babies will bee filled with lullabye, but an olde Foole will neuer be quiet.

The Sunne is the Laborers dyall, and the Cocke the Hus-wiues watchman.

*Diogines* Tub was a poore house, and yet *Alexander* would come thither to talke with him.

Many a Dogge is hanged for his skinne, and many a man is killed for his purse.

He that loues not a Woman, lackes a peece of a man, and he that loues too many may be wearie of his woing.

The sauor of the earth makes a Plough-man hungry: and after a storme Saylers drinke merily.

A wax-candle and a Watch, are good for a studient

but if he want witte, he will be no great ſchollar.

A priuate rebuke is a ſweete correction, but an open puniſhment makes ſome ſhameleſſe.

When ſhepheards fall to be Huntſ-men, the Wolfe may be with their Flockes: and when the Warrenner is at the Ale-houſe, his connies mey bee ſtolne.

A pricke of a Thorne may breede to a fellon, but if it be quickelyout, the danger is the leſſe.

He that goeth ſoftly, commonly goeth ſafely: but if he haue haſt of his way, hee looſeth much time.

Tis ſoone enough that is well enough, and neuer to late that dooth good at laſt.

The deſire of dooing well, is accepted before God, but the neglect of dooing well deſerueth his diſpleaſure.

Sweet are the deceits of loue, but bitter is the taſte of repentance.

Who attendeth profit is not ſorrie for patience: and the faithfull with the patient are beſt Trauailers to heauen.

A faire hand is a vertuous ornament, but a vertuous ſpirit is a royall treaſure.

A ſharpe wit hath a quick inuention, but a iudicious ſpirit hath the beſt vnderſtanding.

He that truſteth wordes prooueth hope, and hee that ſerueth a foole looſeth time.

Without valour men are ſhadowes: and without Loue women Torters.

Delay is the griefe of hope, but good neuer comes to late.

That is not to day, may be to morrowe, but yeſterday will neuer come againe.

It is a fearefull thing to fall into the hands of God, but

it is a foule thinge to ſhake hands with the Deuill.

The greateſt proofe of follye is wilfulneſſe, and the greateſt proofe of wit is patience.

To much reading is ill for the eye-ſight, and to little reading is ill for the inſight.

Time ſlipped is vnhappie, time loſt is greeuous, time well taken ſhewes care, but to imploy it wel is gracious.

And ſo much for this time.

*Laus Deo.*

FINIS.